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*All contributions for the next number should be addressed to the Editor of the Magazine, Hartley College, Southampton.*

*All communications regarding advertisements or subscriptions should be addressed to the Treasurer of the Magazine, Hartley College, Southampton.*



THE  
Hartley University College  
Magazine.

VOL. II.]

DECEMBER, 1902.

[No. 6

### Editorial.

THE chief note sounded in the present number is that of progress. The last few months have been important ones in the College annals. In June, the publication of the University College blue-book, containing the reports of the Treasury Commissioners, revealed the fact that the Academic work of the College had made so favourable an impression upon those gentlemen that a grant of £1,000 per annum was recommended, subject to certain financial conditions being complied with. The necessary additional income was forthcoming through the generosity of some members of the Council, and the grant has now been finally secured for the present session. On September 23rd the University College scheme was sealed by the Board of Education, and we became members of a University College in the fullest sense of the term. It is probable that the first Meeting of the Court of Governors will take place in January.

\* \* \*

The presence of the Duke of Wellington at the Distribution of Prizes on November 28th, will greatly add to the interest of the ceremony. The Duke will receive a cordial welcome on the occasion of his first official visit as President of the Hartley University College.

\* \* \*

It will be noticed that our Magazine bears for the first time the title of "The Hartley University College Magazine." Through the kindness of Mr. J. Adams, an engraving of the College has been included, and we hope to insert other illustrations in coming numbers.

Letters from students who have suggestions for the improvement of the Magazine or ideas with regard to desirable innovations will be welcomed by the Editor, and will receive the consideration of the Committee.

\* \* \*

It would be well if more contributions for the Magazine were sent in by students generally. A larger choice of matter would necessarily imply an improvement in the quality and general interest of the contents.

\* \* \*

A Meeting of Old Students will be held in December to consider the formation of an Old Students' Society. Mr. H. F. Muir, of the Grammar School, Southampton, will be glad to give information or to receive suggestions from past Students. Under the University College Scheme, six old students, who are graduates, will be elected to represent old students on the Court of Governors.

\* \* \*

The following letter has been received from Mr. H. G. Wells, in response to an invitation to contribute a short story to this number :—

Spade House, Sandgate,  
22/10/02.

MY DEAR SIR—I wish I had the time. But you can't imagine how short life gets in these thirties.

Yours,  
H. G. WELLS.

\* \* \*

It may be hoped that before long the Magazine will appear in a new dress. The Committee have now under consideration some designs for a new cover.

\* \* \*

The Officers and Committee of the Magazine for the current session are—Editor, Prof. Hudson; Sub-Editor, Mr. G. H. Green; Treasurer, Mr. T. K. Slade; Secretary, Mr. H. S. Rowe; Committee, Prof. Chapple, Prof. Hearnshaw, Miss Ashworth, Miss McWhinnie, Mr. Griffiths, and Mr. Snashall.

\* \* \*

A General Meeting has appointed a Committee to arrange for the production of a College Song, which we hope to be able to include in an early number.

\* \* \*

The Annual General Meeting appointed a special Committee of Enquiry to investigate the condition of the Athletic Clubs, and to report fully. It is a hopeful sign that so much general interest is felt in the question, and the efforts of the Committee to devise some method of effectually preventing a repetition of the financial chaos of recent years deserve every support. The special attention of all whom it may concern is therefore directed to the following letter received from the Secretary:—"The

Enquiry Committee wish to thank all Secretaries for answering their circular so fully and promptly, and also desire to state that they will be pleased to receive suggestions from any student, especially with regard to the following points:—(1) Composition Fees (2) Administration of Funds. Please address communications to Hon Sec., Enquiry Committee."

### COLLEGE NOTES.

THE commencement of the present Session was marked by various changes in the arrangement and allocation of rooms—changes which have contributed materially to the comfort and convenience of members of the College. The restoration of the Library to its original form has given us at least one handsome room, and the allotment of students' common-rooms has made good one of the greatest needs of the College.

\* \* \*

The Inaugural Lecture at the opening of the Session—the first of the Hartley University College—was delivered by Dr. Jenkins. The chair was taken by the Principal, who, in opening the proceedings, made suitable reference to the excellent progress of the College in the past year, and to the new era just beginning. A very interesting and instructive hour was spent in considering the fascinating subject of flesh-eating plants, expounded by the lecturer in a very lucid manner, and well illustrated by lantern slides. Specimens of *nepenthes*, *drosera*, &c., were on view, some having been obtained in the immediate vicinity of Southampton. As it is so difficult to adequately report a lantern lecture we trust that this brief notice will be deemed sufficient.

\* \* \*

Dr. Jenkins has contributed a paper on "The difference between Spring and Autumn Herring" to the forthcoming volume of the Transactions of the Liverpool Biological Society.

\* \* \*

In a course of Extension Lectures delivered at the Avenue Lecture Hall on Wednesday afternoons, Prof. Hearnshaw has been dealing with "The Expansion of the British Empire."

\* \* \*

We have much pleasure in congratulating Dr. Piggott upon his newly won honours. His Doctorate was awarded for a thesis on "The Fundamental Characteristics of the Moral Development and Education of Children," with special reference to recent child study results.

There are several changes on the College staff to be chronicled. We miss this term the faces of Mr. Coales, Mr. Drought, and Mr. Solloway. On the other hand a hearty welcome home has been extended to Dr. Piggott, and we have in our midst for the first time Mr. Baldwin-Wiseman, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Dixon, and Mr. Griffith, whilst Mr. Paterson becomes Demonstrator of Chemistry. To all of these gentlemen we beg to offer a warm welcome and sincere wishes that their recollections of residence here may always be amongst the pleasantest of life's experiences.

\* \* \*

Mr. J. D. Coales has been appointed Lecturer and Demonstrator of Electrical Engineering at University College, Nottingham, where we trust that his work will be as highly appreciated by his colleagues and by the students as it has been here.

\* \* \*

Mr. W. R. Baldwin-Wiseman proceeded from the Manchester Grammar School to Owens College in 1892, and was in residence there for five years. He graduated with honours in Engineering and Geology, and holds the M.Sc. degree of the Victoria University. Since the beginning of 1899 he has served as assistant to several eminent consulting engineers in London. He was admitted a Fellow of the Geological Society in 1897, and an Associate Member of the Institute of Civil Engineers in 1901. He has also passed the examinations qualifying for Fellowship of the Surveyor's Institute.

\* \* \*

Mr. T. Crawford, Assistant Lecturer in Classics, has been engaged in Secondary Education in Belfast for several years. He is a graduate of the University of London with First Class Honours in Classics at the B.A. Degree Examination, and obtained second place in Classics at M.A.

\* \* \*

Mr. E. H. Dixon graduated at the University of London in the faculty of Science with double honours in Chemistry and Physics. He is also an Associate of the Institute of Electrical Engineers, and was formerly a Demonstrator of Physics at University College, Bristol. For the last three years he has been acting as Assistant Lecturer and Senior Demonstrator of Electrical Engineering at the Royal Technical Institute, Salford.

\* \* \*

Mr. O. W. Griffith was educated at Llandoverly School, University College, Bangor, and the Royal College of Science. He is an Associate of the latter College and a B.Sc. of London University with honours in Physics. He has been engaged previously as Assistant Demonstrator of Physics at the Royal College of Science, and as Assistant Lecturer and Demonstrator of Physics at the Harris Institute, Preston.

We have all heard with feelings of pleasure of the brilliant success of Mr. S. T. Clark in the Higher Civil Service Examination, in which he secured the twenty-fifth place in a list of eighty vacancies. Mr. Clark has been a student of the College for several years, and obtained the London M.A. Degree last year. After commencing his study for the Examination at the College, he proceeded to London in January last, to obtain the special coaching usually sought by candidates for this, the most severe of all competitive examinations. The congratulations which we offer to Mr. Clark are of no ordinary kind.

\* \* \*

Hearty congratulations to Mr. W. S. Fenwick, who has gained an Entrance Scholarship of 100 guineas at the Charing Cross Hospital; and to Mr. H. S. Chate, who carried off a similar Scholarship, value 26 guineas, at St. Mary's Hospital.

\* \* \*

At the Intermediate Science Examination, Mr. E. G. Griffiths, Mr. J. E. Pitman, and Mr. T. K. Slade successfully survived the ordeal. At the Preliminary Scientific Examination, Mr. L. V. Gordon passed in Physic and Chemistry, Mr. Nockolds in Biology, and Mr. Cherrett in Biology.

\* \* \*

At the June Matriculation Examination Mr. Ashton, Mr. Green, Miss Hopgood, Mr. Hughes, Miss Kellaway, Miss Matthews, and Mr. Stannard were successful. In September, at the first examination held under the new regulations, Mr. Gyton and Mr. Paice passed.

\* \* \*

A distinctive College cap has been adopted, in accordance with the resolution of the last general meeting, and is supplied by Mr. Bastick, Above Bar, at a cost of 2/-. The Committee has displayed much energy in providing a cap with so little loss of time.

\* \* \*

A Volunteer Detachment has been formed under very favourable auspices. A goodly number of students have given in their names, and a start will be made with a half company, which it is hoped will quickly grow into a whole company. The arrangements are as yet in a somewhat incomplete state, so that we are unable to give full particulars in the present issue. The Principal is taking great interest in the movement.

\* \* \*

Chess and Badminton Clubs have been added to the roll of those previously in existence. We wish them a longer lease of life than the now defunct Hockey Club enjoyed.

## OUR COLLEGE.

Just as a sapling, nourished and watered,  
Or as an infant, nursed and attended,  
Groweth from little to great and yet greater,  
So shall it be with our College—the Hartley.

Just as a man in the pride of his manhood,  
Smiles at the thought of his first puny efforts,  
Laughs in the joy of his strength full-expanded,  
So shall it be with our College—the Hartley.

POETARUM MINIMUS.

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ENGLAND'S YOUNGEST UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.

**H**ARTLEY COLLEGE and Reading College are the two latest additions to the list of University Colleges. This number of the Magazine is therefore the first number of the Hartley University College Magazine, and it may be not altogether inappropriate to give in its pages a few of the most striking details in the growth of the place which occupies a warm corner of all our hearts. Prior to the year 1859, the site of the present handsome edifice was occupied by a very dull and unpretentious dwelling—the home of Henry Robinson Hartley, a retired wine merchant. Dying in 1850 he bequeathed property of the value of £103,867 to the Southampton Town Council to carry out certain educational schemes set forth in his will.

It was not until 1859 that the intentions of the testator were complied with. By this time legal disputes had reduced the amount to £42,525. The present building was erected on two occasions—first, the library, museum, lecture hall, and various rooms at a cost of £15,000; and later the art and mathematical and other rooms, at a cost of £5,000. Other additions have been made since, chiefly for the Engineering Department.

The work of the College was, however, carried on in a somewhat torpid fashion for many years—from the opening in 1862 to the beginning of the last decade. It is true that many excellent appointments in the Civil Service and in the Army were obtained by pupils, but the College was by no means the centre of educational life that it has since become.

The opening of the three provincial University Colleges in Wales aroused a spirit of emulation in certain local residents, who thought that a similar scheme might be applied to the Hartley College, and in 1887, a public meeting, convened by the Mayor, was held in Southampton to support the action of the Town Council and Hartley Council in their efforts to

achieve this end. The matter, however, did not go much farther, and the Hartley College remained little more than a Science and Art School till less than ten years ago.

For striking evidence of growth we must look at the Engineering Department. In 1892, this Department was housed in a cellar under the main building, the equipment consisting of a foot-lathe, a few carpenters' and fitters' tools,



and a picture of the death of Abel. Compare such a Department with the present commodious buildings and accommodation. In 1893, the reorganisation of the College with a view to fitting it to carry on the work of a University College was commenced. Preparation for London University Examinations was undertaken and the B.A. degree was obtained by a student of the College for the first time in 1894. In 1899, Day Training Students were first admitted. This Department



has borne its full share in extending the work of the College, for its students come from all parts of Scotland, Wales and England, and some from our oversea colonies. In 1901, Commissioners were sent to examine and report on the financial condition and work of the College. Their praise of the latter was great, but exception was taken to the state of the former. However, thanks to the generosity of Messrs. Garton, Spranger, and Darwin, the deficit was made up, and during the Summer Term of 1902 the welcome news arrived that our best hopes had been realised, and that our College was a recognised University College. So that the work of the Students and Professors, the efforts of our late and present Principals, and the disinterested labours of the Council have not been in vain; our College has had opened to it a wider area of usefulness as a recognition of its worth and fitness.

"*Strenuis ardua cedunt*" is indeed a well-chosen motto for our College. By great efforts has it made its way against difficulties, and by great efforts will it alone raise itself to become not only England's Youngest University College, but England's Greatest University College.

SUB-EDITOR.

#### B.Sc. (ENGINEERING) DEGREE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.

**D**URING the past ten years those interested in the education of Engineers have watched with considerable interest the development of various examination schemes, which have as their object the improvement of the scientific training of Engineers. Examinations such as those of the Institution of Civil Engineers and the Surveyors' Institute, have been adopted as tests of scientific and technical training for would-be members of professional chartered institutions.

Students of Engineering who are not eligible for membership of professional corporations, and experienced Engineers who have received a scientific education, will look with varying degrees of satisfaction upon the new regulations for the Degree of Bachelor of Science in the Faculty of Engineering in the University of London.

Even those Engineers who profess to have no confidence in the scientific Engineer, can scarcely quarrel with regulations which do not, even in the appellations Bachelor of Science (Engineering) and Doctor of Science, pretend to "hall mark" the graduate as an Engineer.

The syllabus shows the fitness of the title, as the qualification demanded is that of a sound scientific training in the principles underlying an Engineering education.

A copy of the detailed regulations may be obtained from the External Registrar of the University of London.

The abolition of Latin as a compulsory subject, and the inclusion of Geometrical and Mechanical Drawing as an optional subject for Matriculation, prepared the way for a great change in the Intermediate Science Examination (Engineering).

With the exception, however, of the inclusion of Engineering Drawing and Design as a compulsory subject and a practical examination in Mechanics, the Inter. Science (Engineering) syllabus is not so very different from the syllabus for Intermediate Science, but the Final Examinations in Engineering is something completely differing from any other examination of the University of London.

The student of Pure Science who has done his Intermediate Science work thoroughly well congratulates himself that he has to take up no new subject for his Final Examination.

The Engineering student who does not read outside the subjects for the Intermediate Science (Engineering) Examination, will find that after passing the Intermediate Examination he has to commence to read subjects which are entirely new to him. Students of this College who take the Intermediate Engineering course will, however, find that the work of that course covers a portion of the syllabus of the Final Examination. Civil, Mechanical, and Electrical Engineers seem to be fairly equally provided for. A fair knowledge of Mathematics will be demanded in answering the questions set. Moreover Mathematics is an optional subject, so that all students will do well to consider carefully the desirability of making Mathematics one of the subjects which they select.

No student will find it an easy task to prepare entirely for an Engineering degree during his ordinary college career, yet everyone who aims at rising in the profession he is preparing for should work steadfastly with the idea of completing the work for his degree before he leaves college. J. E.

#### A SUMMER COURSE OF NATURE-STUDY.

**U**NDER the auspices of the Hartley University College, Southampton, a summer course of Nature-Study was conducted by Dr. Jenkins, at Sandown, Isle of Wight, from August 2nd to 16th, 1902. The Brading School Board kindly placed the Higher Elementary School at Sandown at the disposal of the organisers of the course, and as the building is exceedingly well fitted up and provided with a large central hall, lecture rooms, and laboratories, it proved well adapted for the lectures and the indoor practical work. Sandown itself is an ideal centre for Nature-Study. In the immediate vicinity one has the sea with its characteristic fauna and flora, the sand

plants, the seaweeds, and sea-shore animals. The environs also furnish an epitome of secondary and tertiary strata of England, and, in addition, there are close at hand typical bog flora, chalk-down flora, cornfield flora, and various ponds with their animal and plant inhabitants.

Students made their own arrangements respecting board and lodging, and varied accommodation could be obtained in the town of Sandown and neighbourhood at reasonable rates. The work of the course was divided into two parts. In the morning there was a lecture, followed by practical work on the subject dealt with in the lecture. The afternoons were devoted to excursions. During the first week five lectures were delivered on the structure and functions of a flowering plant treated in an elementary manner. The practical work consisted in the making of microscopical preparations of plant cells and tissues. During the afternoon excursions were made to places of interest in the neighbourhood, and the plants and animals studied in the living state. Botanical excursions during the first week were conducted to Sandown Common for bog and heath plants, to Culver Cliff for chalk-down plants, to Sandown Bay for seaweeds, to St. Helens for sand plants, and in the vicinity of Sandown the corn-field flora was investigated. Students were advised not to make collections or long lists of scientific names of plants, but to devote their energies to the observations of biological phenomena of interest, such as the various processes of pollination, the adaptation of the plant to its environment, &c.

One afternoon was devoted to a delightful visit to the Roman Villa at Brading. Subsequent to the geological lectures, excursions were made to Alum Bay (whole day), Sandown Bay, Whitecliff Bay, and the Landslip. The broader geological phenomena were considered, and the students' energies were directed to the consideration of the past physical geographies of the Island. From the study of the strata one was led to review the various changes the island experienced in secondary and tertiary times.

The class was well attended, and students came from all parts of England and Wales. The towns of London, Leeds, Ripon, Lincoln, Chippenham, Winchester, and Bridgend were represented. Although there were one or two amateurs, the majority of the students were of the teaching profession. They comprised one of His Majesty's Inspectors of Schools, lecturers from Training Colleges, head masters and mistresses of Secondary and Elementary Schools, and assistant teachers from schools of all grades. The course seems to have met the wants of the students in a thoroughly acceptable way. In some instances students received grants from their respective County Councils.

## WHEN THE SLEEPER WAKES.

**P**HEW! it was cold. And I shudderingly pulled the bed-clothes over my head, and determined to remain there for another half-hour at least.

Then a voice, shrill and piercing, rang up the stairs. "Twenty past eight, Mr. Snell," it said.

Heavens! and I have to be at College at nine. So I hastily bounded out and over to the basin. Phew! the water was like ice. Still, it had to be done. Then came the usual exciting hunt—one sock here, but the other? Then there were studs to be found, a collar that wouldn't go on, a tie which wouldn't form a satisfactory knot, and didn't. *Etc., etc., ad infinitum.* Then downstairs.

Would I wait for an egg? Not I. Twenty to nine already, and I live in Roberts Road, Freemantle. So the bread and butter, and the porridge, and the cocoa were swallowed in a way that is surely a *facilis via dyspepsiae*. Then my boots. The landlady had only cleaned one. Never mind—so I wear one bright and the other dirty. Then I race upstairs for books, and snatch the first three (I subsequently found them to be a dictionary, a pack of cards, and a song book). The pace is something terrific when I hasten down Hill Lane. "Wot a walk!" cries a loafer; and I scowl and hurry the more.

Nine strikes as I cross the Marlands. So I hurry. Bother! there is a van blocking up the passage by the Grand Theatre; so I waste two minutes dodging it. Once in the High Street I break into a run. I pass one or two Hostel ladies who are sauntering slowly on, and are evidently much amused with my hurry. So I relapse into a walk.

Ten past nine by Holyrood Clock. So again I run. No time to hang up my cap, I think, as I enter the College door. So I put it in my pocket and rush breathlessly up the stairs. A shoe lace snaps, but never mind. No. 2 is gained at last!

Breathlessly and shamefacedly I enter. Then for the first time I (and others) notice the books I have brought!!!

*N.B.—The Professor came in about fifteen minutes later.*

## FRESHMAN.

I remember the occasion well. "Freshman" passed me at the rate of about seven miles an hour, I should think. I made hopeless endeavours to further accelerate my own pace. The Professor's unprecedented lateness was most opportune; we entered the room together!

## FRESHWOMAN.

## OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT AT HOME AND ABROAD.

**A**LL the great papers have their foreign representatives. The Editor and Committee of the Hartley University College Magazine had long felt that the true position and importance of their periodical might be misunderstood by Continental nations if they continued to ignore, in number after number, foreign affairs. So, although they regarded foreign affairs as a whole as of considerably less moment than their own concerns, they determined to send one of their number (at his own expense) to visit the Continent, to investigate its petty problems on the spot, and, if possible, to pick up a smattering of the language. They instructed him to call by the way at London, and to report on the Coronation, and then to inspect the fleet at Spithead, so that they might be able to inform their readers as to the true state of the national defences.

He carried out his instructions to the best of his abilities. He went to London on August 9th, but, unfortunately, arrived too late to join the procession. All the seats, too, in the Abbey were taken before he got there, and messages which he sent to the Lord Chamberlain and to the verger (one of his oldest friends) miscarried. So he failed to get in. However, after standing for five hours in Trafalgar Square he saw, over the heads of some thousands of people, the helmets of three soldiers and the gilded knob on the top of the Royal coach. He would have seen more if a policeman had not made him get down from the Nelson Monument. But, even as it was, he saw enough to enable him to assure the readers of the Hartley University College Magazine that the Coronation actually took place. This he does with every confidence and with much satisfaction.

From London he proceeded unostentatiously to Portsmouth in order to review the Fleet. Knowing that to get a true idea of the real condition of the Navy it would be necessary to come upon the sailors suddenly when they were not expecting a visit, he sent no word to the Admiral of his arrival. He thought it well, moreover, not to charter a special launch to take him on his tour, but to go by the ordinary excursion steamer at one shilling per head, exclusive of refreshments. Throughout the whole expedition he preserved the strictest *incognito*, so that his report may be regarded as probably the only one extant which is based upon an unprejudiced study of the Navy as it actually is. He was too far off to see either the guns or the men, so on these details he keeps silence. He could however perceive clearly, with the aid of a small opera

glass, that the paint on all the vessels was in excellent condition. Further, no broken windows or leaky waterspouts were visible. Altogether he feels justified in saying that the Navy is one of which the readers of the Hartley College Magazine and other members of the Empire (if any) may reasonably be proud.

After reviewing the fleet he proceeded to carry out the remainder of his programme, viz., to visit the Continent and to investigate its problems on the spot. Not wishing his advent to be noised about throughout the length and breadth of Europe, he travelled modestly, not in the lordly cabin of an ocean-greyhound, where he would certainly have been detected, but in an empty packing case which he found in the hold of a cargo steamer and into which he was able to crawl without attracting the attention of either captain or crew. By the aid of a few milk biscuits and a small flask of cold tea he was successful in remaining in seclusion throughout the voyage. On reaching the Continent he was taken on land in the packing case, and after waiting for a short time he found an opportunity to emerge without exciting any popular demonstration.

Knowing that the Continent had once been the Roman Empire, the language of which is universally admitted to have been Latin, he had provided himself with a copy of "Smith's Principia," Part I., as a phrase-book. As soon as he had got fairly clear of the harbour he stopped a native, and, by way of experiment, said to him in a loud and distinct voice, "Amo, amas, amat, amamus, amatis, amant." The native murmured something unintelligible in such a way as to show that he did not comprehend the fine old tongue of Cicero even when spoken with the purest English pronunciation. The traveller made one more attempt, this time trying an "ut with the subjunctive;" but the result was the same. It seems, therefore, safe to conclude that the Latin language introduced by Cæsar and his veterans has in course of time become considerably corrupted and debased. If this be true, it should prove to be a fact of no small interest to philologists.

The failure of "Smith's Principia" to provide a medium of communication with the natives somewhat impeded the traveller's progress in the investigation of local problems. However his trained eye was not idle. He saw a great variety of things, but as most of them are of interest only to specialists he refrains from mentioning them. A considerable number, he may however say, related to cookery, and he hopes as a result of his observations to be able to introduce into England many dishes hitherto unknown. His visit to the Continent was somewhat abruptly terminated by a strange mistake on the part of the native government. He was,

arrested by a gross error as an escaped lunatic. But as this involved his being carried back to England free of cost, and as thus he was relieved from the necessity of finding a return packing case, he thought it well to keep up the illusion. On his arrival in England his relatives secured his release by becoming sureties in £50 each to produce him if called upon to do so.

Thus he fulfilled his programme, and herewith he lays down his commission.

F. J. C. H.

## THE REMINISCENCES OF M. D'ARBI.

(continued).

I HAVE several times been asked why I do not teach Latin and Greek in addition to modern languages. Most certainly not! It is a sad thing to think what might have been learnt in the time wasted over the eternal *mensa* and *amò*, Latin being of no practical use when learned, except perhaps (as I was recently told by a man who ought to know) to decipher the inscriptions on tombstones and memorial tablets. I have not forgotten the *O! table, by, with or from a table* of my schooldays, and I don't intend to inflict the same thing on those who have never injured me.

\* \* \*

As an authority on French literature, I frequently have some fine specimens sent me for translation. The following is the refrain of a ballad, evidently by some Chevalier:—

“ Qui vas-tu rencontrer, Guillaume?  
As-tu acheté la rue, Guillaume?”

The title of this pathetic song seems more Latin than French. At any rate the word *noctem* occurs therein. Perhaps some of my readers can furnish the remainder of the song.

\* \* \*

I am informed by a celebrated phrenologist that fulness under the eye denotes language. This is undoubtedly correct. When that fulness is caused by another man's fist, it generally denotes very bad language.

\* \* \*

I was once sent to a remote Brittany village with a view to acquiring French with a true Parisian accent. At the end of three months my teacher wrote to my parents saying he could do no more for me as *I knew as much French as ever I should know*. That was a great compliment, so I offered to give him a testimonial or to assist him with a recommendation at any time. He refused the testimonial and begged me never to tell anyone that I had been his pupil.

I was very proud at the time of my phenomenally rapid success, but I am afraid he made a mistake in not teaching me French as pronounced by the lower classes. I have been to France several times since, but never succeed in making Frenchmen understand me or in understanding them. I suppose the real Parisian accent is scarce. In fact, I have been told that very few people pronounce French as I do.

\* \* \*

A friend of mine—you would be surprised to know how many I have, especially on pay-day—used to get into dreadful difficulties over his teacher's bad pronunciation of English. This said teacher asked him to translate *dix-sept*. He promptly replied *ce chapeau*. "No, no no! diss ett, diss ett, I say." Of this he could make nothing but *ce chapeau*, and it was a long time before the worthy professor with his imperfect English could make my friend understand that "*dix sept*" was French, and that the required answer was "seventeen."

\* \* \*

I remember the same sort of difficulty arising over the phrase "*elle-est*," which my worthy readers must all know is the way benighted Frenchmen have of saying "she is." When the teacher said "*elle est*" the pupil promptly replied *la*, imagining that the teacher was spelling.

\* \* \*

These difficulties will always arise while Englishmen persist that a native teacher must necessarily be the best, no matter how imperfect his English. As to oysters, I agree that natives are the best, but teachers are not oysters.

\* \* \*

I never came across a French teacher who was not a Parisian, a Spanish who was not a Castilian, a German who was not a Hanoverian, or an Italian who was not a Tuscan.

\* \* \*

The boundaries of Castile are as elastic as those of Kensington, which since it became fashionable, have reached on the north to Kensal Green, south to the Thames, east to Mayfair, and west to Turnham Green or thereabouts. The boundaries of Castile now include Mexico and the Argentine Republic, at any rate many excellent Castilian teachers come from these places.

\* \* \*

This extension is rendered necessary by the Briton's demand for what is known as the pure accent. It never occurs to him that different ways of pronouncing may be considered correct in different places, and that Parisian French may be as bad as—it couldn't be worse than—London English. Englishmen cannot realise that the main thing is to understand and be understood; not to pass as a native.



A German gentleman of my acquaintance was once engaging a valet, and was anxious to get a Londoner from whom he could acquire the true cockney accent. As the first applicant's accent seemed somewhat peculiar, he was asked what part of London he came from. The answer came out "*pat*" "Och, sure an it's from Westhminsther oy am!" That young man was not engaged. The gentleman is now acquiring English from his valet, who speaks with the true London (Whitechapel) accent.

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#### "A CONTRIBUTION."

I REALLY could not find a title which would accurately fit this paper. It was suggested that I should give some "*Impressions of Modern London*," but then I hadn't any, for London is not all streets nor even "*tubes*," and I have made no deep and exhaustive study of that inner life of the great city which it is the work of modern journalism to describe. But a few notes may possibly be of some interest about the work in an establishment whose object is to give men the appearance, and if possible something more, of knowing a great deal about a great many things, that they may overcome the fierce attacks of the examiners for His Majesty's Civil Service, and wring marks from their unwilling hands. And if I encourage any other members of this new University College to follow in this noble career, or if I can inspire a horror of the ignoble prostitution of the highest learning that the Universities can afford in thus bartering it for marks, well—to descend to a "*journalese*" expression—my efforts will not have been in vain.

#### A "THINKING SHOP."

It is somewhat difficult to find a generic name for the establishment of which I have been speaking. It was obviously not a College, and one does not like to speak of cramming (which we never attempted), so perhaps the most suitable appellation is the *φροντιστήριον* by which Aristophanes calls the somewhat similar establishment kept by Socrates, a word which, by-the-way, a man once unfeelingly translated "*coaching house*." But after all it is commonly agreed that, as Juliet once remarked, there's nothing in a name, and here the work was the all-important matter; and there was always enough of that, for although as a student of Political Economy one might agree that a 6-hour day was good for man; yet as the lecturer himself remarked there may be certain crises in a man's life when this reasonable limit may be exceeded. And, indeed, 6 hours was often spent in attending lectures alone which started at 9, and, with a hour's interval, continued till 6. Of course one did not

take them all, but then every hour was full, and there were no delightful fifteen minutes' intervals in which to walk round the corridors and digest the intellectual food absorbed during a lecture, such as one remembers—at other places.

#### LECTURES.

In the large number of subjects that an imperfectly regulated government (I trust that the H.U.C. Magazine is above political prejudices) compels one to adopt, it is almost impossible to maintain a genuine interest in all, but few of the lectures could be called dull; much practice had taught the lecturers the requisite amount of seasoning, and the most delightful parts were those which would not be met with in any text-book and which rarely found a place in our notes, unless it were a marginal "reminiscence." But those notes! Calculations on the amount of paper annually consumed in this way might occupy the mind of a retired statistician to the end of his days. Some of the lectures were comparatively easy to follow, but with others it was a race for life, and the man who was successful in taking down all the notes of a French literature lecture, might well congratulate himself. But this was a feat that was seldom attempted. I remember the advice of one man during the last days of July, to a class who were diligently filling up their notebooks. "You imagine," he said, "that you are going to read through all these notes, but you won't; their only good is to impress the lecture on your mind: after that, my advice is—don't touch them, lend them to a friend!" This was cruel, but really after 3 or 4 hours of writing at breakneck speed, one's writing is apt to become a little bit illegible, and if the last state of that friend was worst than the first, before he had seen your notes, who is to blame for it?

Since there was no recognised interval between these lectures, it was customary for a man to improve the two or three minutes' space—which sometimes occurred—by lighting his pipe and regaling himself by what was but a brief reminder of the joys of tobacco, but there was a law which forbade smoking during lectures. It was interesting to notice the ways in which this law was enforced when its infringement was attempted. There was one lecturer—he was not an Englishman, and accordingly free from insular prejudices—who regretted the necessity of depriving the men of a legitimate solace, but told the story of a man who complained to the late principal of the practice, on the ground that his mother would not let him smoke himself—hence the origin of the rule. Another would stop his lecture, disclaiming any responsibility for the order, but bluntly refusing to continue until it was complied with. One gentleman, who had spent many years in preparing the youth of England and India

for the service of the State, would explain to us with tender solicitude the advantage of learning by experience to dispense with an aid to profound and intelligent thought that would be denied us in the examination.

#### METHODS OF WORK.

A great feature at this establishment were the test papers, which were given from time to time. Those in Mathematics came weekly and destroyed our peace regularly on Saturday mornings, but in other subjects they were of course less frequent. These came as forecasts of the great examination, and the lists were awaited with considerable interest. Visions of ruling the Indian Empire, might be excited by a high position, while, when a man found himself at the bottom in his "best subject," he might be forgiven for asking *cui bono*? Being an Englishman however, or perhaps more so if a Scotchman, he would not, but would regard the list with apparent indifference, and arrange that the incident should not be repeated. The day that the history papers were returned, was in particular one of note; for the lecturer would devote the greater part of his hour to the process of returning the papers singly—beginning at the bottom—with comments on their quality. It was really exciting as one watched the decreasing pile, and hoped that his own small effort had found a place near the bottom, for the history lecturer's praise was worth having.

These history lectures were indeed perhaps the brightest spot in a life that for all its variety of work was often monotonous, and in the necessity of scoring marks, which was ever present as the main object of our work, at times even a little disgusting. But the lectures of one who combined the widest knowledge with deep insight, and who could speak of the characters in centuries long dead as of intimate acquaintances, could not fail to be of the deepest interest, lectures too that were full of a wealth of illustration, and a never failing fund of keen humour.

#### RECREATION.

The peculiar circumstances in which we were situated naturally prevented any of the social organization which is so important a part of College life. We could have no Magazine; although we used to write beautiful essays on every conceivable subject every fortnight, to be assigned alas! to the waste paper basket, where MSS. of Hartley College Students now never finds its final resting place. Chess Clubs and Debating Societies were alike unheard of, and even for Athletic Societies London was not the most encouraging place, although a football team was occasionally got together. But the Saturday afternoons which were consecrated to purposes of recreation were gene-

rally spent in cycling, or, in the winter, skating—sports which did not require any clubs or "athletic unions" to manage them.

We had, indeed, to submit ourselves to self-denying ordinances and try a little amateur asceticism; but there were occasions when even the inexorable examiners were forgotten; thus by an unanimous vote that weekly horror, the Mathematics paper, was rejected on the day of the great boat race, and although in the old days at the College we were taught that "Mathematics was crystallised music, and the Mathematician a little nearer heaven than the ordinary mortal, our patriotic feelings would not permit us to engage in such work when Viscount Kitchener, the hero of South Africa, came home to receive his reward. On such occasions our accustomed haunts knew us not, and the strange beings who weekly scrubbed the floors and incidentally destroyed any imperfectly secured MSS., were left to perform their mysteries in peaceful seclusion.

Many were the books which "must be read" with which the evenings were occupied, and more pleasing ways of spending the closing hours of the day had usually to be foresworn, yet one could not doubt the value of the lecturer's advice when we were assured that without seeing Sarah Bernhardt one could not appreciate the genius of Racine, nor might the wit of Molière be fully understood before he had been interpreted for us by Coquelin, for, after all, were not the examiners almost sure to pitch on Racine, while the great comedian must be the subject of an inevitable "question."

#### THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

As the time for the examination drew nearer, the lectures would contain more references to the approaching ordeal; one gentleman used to recommend a careful attention to punctuation (which, personally, I never believed in) as our first duty, and enlarged on the necessity of "getting out of the ruck," by doing something or other to enable the harassed examiner to discover that we were not as other men. Another would caution us at every lecture against the fatal mistake of doing one question too well at the expense of others; one lecture we had especially devoted to methods of letting the examiner down gently, giving special consideration to an incompetent one who might always be detected by sure and certain signs.

Fortified with this useful and varied advice, the 1st of August found us seeking the abode of the muses, which some Hartley College Students may remember as the ancient home of the University of London, that noble institution which has ever been ready to supply ready-made University qualifications on the payment of a small fee, and, incidentally, the passing of a little examination. Thus, then, we entered—but what need to describe an examination. It was even as others are.

But this is a mournful subject at its best, let us hasten to turn from it; who shall describe the sensations of the victim as he lays down the pen on the last day of an examination?

Somewhat akin perhaps is the feeling of relief with which the gentle reader—if he has endured so far—will greet the full-stop which will be found at the end of this “contribution.”

REFERTUS.

NOVEMBER 5TH, 1902.

(EXTRACT FROM A DIARY).

“The world was sad!—The garden was a wild!  
And man, the hermit, sighed—till woman smil’d.”  
*Campbell's Pleasures of Hope.*

“There was a sound of revelry by night,  
And bright,  
The lamps shone o’er fair women and brave men,  
And many a heart beat happily.”  
*Byron's “Childe Harold.”*

IT was already past 9.30 in the evening, when—placing my acetylene lamp in my pocket—I set forth for my customary stroll in the road called the Avenue. On arriving at the Church, I noticed a rather curious and suspicious gathering on the opposite side of the road. Thirsting for knowledge, and anxious—as usual—to push my nose into matters which do not at all concern me, I determined to observe this gathering closely, and as a precautionary measure, I turned on the water in my lamp. I was cautiously approaching the assembly, when I recognised several personal friends in it. I enquired of them its object, and was told that if I would remain “mum” I might participate in the evening’s excitement. Needless to say, I gave my word.

From time to time, small groups of three or four detached themselves from the main body and proceeded by devious ways in different directions. I and a friend were attached to one of these parties, and were led into an adjacent road, and from thence, in logical sequence, into the grounds of a large white house, which stood at some little distance from the road. Methought at first that the official residence of the American President had in some mysterious manner become transported thence, and that my silent and mysterious companions were about to perpetrate a horrible deed, like that which was essayed by Guido Fawkes in 1605. And this was the anniversary of his attempt! Truly a fitting occasion for the carrying out of diabolical plans!

Passing through a large wooden gate, I was met by a small man—who spoke a foreign tongue. By motions, he gave me to understand that I was to bear to the right. There I found

two men—who could speak my mother tongue. These instructed me to place my pedal extremities (one at a time, of course) on the top of a fence of wire (the said wire being known as barbed). They then assisted me over the other side in such a manner that my nose scratched an acquaintance with a bush in close proximity. I heard later that several other men negotiating the fence, made alterations in the *construction* of their nether garments. *Proof* of this was visible on the following morning.

And now, other mysterious forms silently conducted me to a distant spot and left me. I saw in front of me a large room, in which many of the fair—and cooking—sex were engaged in dancing and in playing the time-honoured game of "Hop-Scotch."

Little time was left for observation, for lights appeared in upper regions of the building, and almost simultaneously those in the lower portion disappeared. (This affords clear proof of the statement that "Action and re-action are equal and opposite"—a rule which, like other rules, must be obeyed). Then a loud report sounded near me, and I thought for a few moments that I had been elevated into the upper air. Such was, however, not the case—it was merely the signal for the commencement of the performance. There now appeared on the balcony above a number of fair visions, and at once there arose around me a confusion of rockets, Roman candles, Italian lights, crackers, coloured fires, sparks, and other implements of torture—no, no, I mean—well—you know.

Soon there became apparent an all-pervading smell—or rather two smells. The first was that of exploded gunpowder, whilst the second was one which I—whose olfactory powers have not been debased by a Course of Practical Chemistry—at once recognised as that of Acetylene gas. Then, and not till then did I remember that I had previously set the generator of my lamp working. The gas was now coming off plentifully, so I lit the lamp. It was immediately commandeered and carried to the front by two men. It illumined the balcony, and showed the visions thereon.

And now men (not "Comrades-in-Arms") stood shoulder to shoulder, and called for "Cheers for our friends." Cheer after cheer rang out, then the vocal capabilities of the male conspirators' Voice Choir showed themselves in the singing of "God Save the King" and "Mai Hen Wlad fy Nhadau." "Goodnights" were shouted and answered, and the party dispersed.

\* \* \*

It was eleven o'clock, and I was alone. So I returned homewards and cogitated upon all those things which I had

seen and heard. The results of my cogitations, combined with those of diligent enquiry in certain quarters, are briefly as follow :—

(1) The noble band consisted of Students of a type by no means abnormal.

(2) There had been, for some days previous, secret conclaves, and much collecting of money..

(3) These were they who had paid their money and were provided by a most efficient Committee with materials for a Pyrotechnic Display for the benefit of their friends.

(4) The above described event was the outcome.

S.H.C.

From the evidence of an independent witness we gather that on the night in question mysterious persons were observed by him in the Avenue, and he, taking them for Feuians, fled. This confirms in a remarkable manner our correspondent's experience.

G.H.G

## “THE GODDESS OF LUCK.”

### CHAPTER I.

**I**, GEORGE WARGRAVE, a poor starving journalist, was sitting in a cold and bare attic on the fourth floor of a boarding house in a back street of a large London suburb. I came of a family whose ancestors fought for William the Conqueror, but a man's ancestors cannot gain his living for him.

I was sitting in the dusk of a November evening, without either light or fire. I could not afford the luxury of a candle, so poor was I. The time dragged wearily on until seven o'clock, when starting up I drew my weary limbs together to visit the public reading room, a short distance away. I had been regularly to this room every evening to look through the long lists of “Situations vacant.” I had spent my days for weeks past making applications in person for all those places which seemed suitable. I had so far met with no success. Sick at heart, and weary from my long walk in search of employment, I wended my way to the reading room on this particular evening. Eagerly did I scan the columns of paper after paper. Ah! What was this? My own name in an advertisement amongst the legal notices—

Wanted.—The present address of George Wargrave, late of the County of —shire. Apply to Messrs. Harris & Wade, Southampton Row, N.

Filled with joy, I wended my way back to the dingy attic.

"Shall I live till to-morrow?" I asked myself. Fervently I prayed that I might.

Next morning, I carefully brushed my well-worn and shabby attire, and started off to interview Messrs. Harris & Wade, and was soon closeted with Mr. Harris, the senior partner. Finding my credentials to be correct, he informed me that a distant relative of my mother had died, bequeathing to me the whole of his property. The first part of the "will" was common-place and full of the usual legal phraseology. The last clause was so extraordinary that I give the actual wording—

Also the Hindoo Idol "Krishkina," the "Goddess of Luck." It will be found by pressing the fourth floral carving from the top left-hand corner of the right-hand panel of the secretaire in my study. This and the aforesaid things, do I bequeath to the said George Wargrave on condition that he does not marry. If he do so, he will be robbed of the "Idol" by the followers of the Hindoo sect, who worshipped this "Image." If he lose the "Image," he will end his days in misery and poverty.

The "will" was here signed and witnessed by my relative, his valet, and his housekeeper. Having read this extraordinary document I looked at Mr. Harris in speechless amazement. "You will need to proceed to India at once," said he. "The two witnesses to your relative's will are at present in charge of his household. I will give you a letter to them so that they may know you. I will also write, telling them to prepare for your coming. I offer you my congratulations, Mr. Wargrave, and trust that you will confide your affairs to me as your relative did during his lifetime." I replied that I should be glad to do so, at the same time requesting him to book me a passage to India, and advance me sufficient money for my immediate needs.

Having arranged matters satisfactorily, I left him, and made my way to a restaurant to satisfy my inner cravings. Next I visited a tailor, and then wended my way back to the dingy attic. Having settled with my landlady I obtained more suitable apartments, and endeavoured to make up for my past miseries. A week later I left England, *en route* for Bombay.

## CHAPTER II.

During my voyage I pondered over the terms of my relative's will. I certainly had no desire to marry at present, presumably because I had not met my ideal woman. I could not understand, however, why the Idol should have any connection with my entering the matrimonial state. I was inclined to think that there was some Hindoo legend attached to the Idol, but to its nature I had no clue.

After a pleasant voyage I arrived at Bombay, and at once proceeded to take possession of my inheritance, including the



Idol. This I did without any trouble, and in a few days I had quite settled down. Having been in possession about a week, I received calls from most of the officers at the barracks, not far from my residence. I became a member of the Anglo-Indian Club, and went into Society. I soon discovered that my deceased relative had entertained lavishly, and being by nature fond of good and congenial company I did the same. I soon became very popular, and received numbers of invitations to various functions given by the officers, most of which I accepted.

Things went on in this even and pleasant manner for over a year, without any striking event taking place. Then I was invited to the annual regimental ball, where I met Myra Dale, the sister of Captain Dale, a recent addition to Bombay Society. Rumour had it that Captain Dale was very successful at cards. Some people even ventured to say that he was a sharper. Miss Dale was certainly a very beautiful woman.

She soon found numbers of admirers, more especially among the ranks of the newly-fledged subalterns and junior officers. Dale's quarters became the most frequented of any, and the attraction was evidently Myra Dale. The gossips reported that very high play was indulged in by Dale's friends, and also that Myra Dale was merely a decoy to trap the grass-green youngsters afore-mentioned. I had met Miss Dale several times at the houses of some of the married officers since the regimental ball. Each time I saw her I liked her better, regardless of the gossipmongers' scandal. She seemed to treat me in no way differently to her other admirers, but I soon found myself visiting Dale's quarters much more frequently. With regard to the play, I must say that I did not find it as high as I had anticipated, but Dale certainly seemed to have phenomenal luck. Whilst we played Miss Dale entertained us with exquisite and enchanting performances on the piano. I became quite infatuated with her beauty and her charming manners. I thought she encouraged me rather more than the others.

In spite of the ominous warning conveyed in my relative's will I felt that I must propose marriage to her. I endeavoured to fight against this feeling, but, one evening, before anyone else had put in an appearance I found her on the verandah admiring the beautiful Indian night. As she took my hand in greeting I felt a strange thrill which so enraptured me that I proposed point-blank. She accepted me, and I took her in my arms in a long and passionate embrace.

Our engagement was publicly announced and caused a great deal of surprise to all my acquaintances. All went favourably up to the wedding day. The ceremony was said

to be one of the finest ever witnessed in Bombay. My wife and I departed the same day to spend our honeymoon at a fashionable resort in the hills.

That night I had a strange, if not quite unexpected presentiment of coming evil. I dreamt that the prophecy with regard to the Idol was fulfilled, although I had taken elaborate precautions to prevent anyone obtaining access to the room, or to the secretaire in which it was kept. The conviction that the Idol was gone grew so strong, that I resolved to return next morning and see if it was so. I told my wife that I had to return to Bombay on important business, promising, at the same time, to be back again as soon as possible,

I arrived at Bombay the next day, and at once proceeded to find out whether the Idol was safe in the cabinet. Alas! my fears were only too well grounded. The cabinet had been opened by someone who evidently knew the secret. Everything else in the room was quite as I left it. Being superstitious with regard to the future, I spent several days in futile attempts to unravel the mystery. I called to see Dale at his quarters, but found to my amazement that he had disappeared suddenly the day after the wedding. Where or how no one could tell me. I immediately left Bombay to rejoin my wife. Arrived at the hotel I went to her room and knocked, but receiving no reply I walked in. The room was empty. So I went to enquire at the office in the hall to see if she had gone out. I was told that a gentleman who gave the name of Captain Dale had arrived the day before my return, and saying that he was my wife's brother, asked to see her. They breakfasted together and then went out, leaving a letter for me. Imagine my surprise and rage on reading the following:—

"DEAR GEORGE—I am writing to tell you that our marriage was a mere farce. I am leaving the hotel with Captain Dale, who is really my husband. The whole business from first to last was a carefully planned plot. I am greatly obliged to you for your generosity in the matter of my marriage settlements. Needless to say I, or rather my husband, has drawn the whole from the bank in which you so kindly placed it for me.

"You will no doubt be surprised to know that Captain Dale is no other than Mr. Harris, of the firm of Messrs. Harris and Wade, in whom you so willingly confided. He has converted all your available bonds, securities, &c., into hard cash, so that the last clause of your relative's 'will' is likely to be fulfilled. The 'Goddess of Luck' was also removed through his agency. You will find the 'Idol' in a box in my room in this hotel.

"By the time you receive this we shall be out of the country, so that it will be useless for you to instigate proceedings against me.—MYRA DALE."

In spite of the suggestion contained in the last few sentences of the letter, I engaged a celebrated detective of Bombay to investigate the matter. Hitherto he has obtained no clue as to the whereabouts of the missing pair. I have now given up all hope, and am about to dispense with the detective's services. Just sufficient cash remained from the ruins of my fortune to purchase me a commission in a native regiment, the income from which certainly affords me rather more than the prophesied "misery and poverty." I often wonder whether I shall meet Mr. and Mrs. Dale. If so, it will not be an altogether pleasant *rencontre* for them.

H. W. B.

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### HOSTEL NOTES.

**F**AREWELL—a long farewell—not to all our greatness, but to a number of fellow students with whom we had spent a most happy year. The long anticipated breaking-up day had arrived, and in the early hours of the morning busy students might have been seen flitting hither and thither in busy preparation for the garden party—and still the sun shone. Guests arrived, and the cup that cheers, with accompanying dainties, had been dispensed, when the sun shone no longer. Down came the rain, not in a gentle shower of summer, but in an autumnal deluge. Everyone made for shelter, some of the more thoughtful folk being careful to take their strawberries with them.

However, we made ourselves happy with ping-pong and music until parting time arrived. Joining hands, "Auld Lang Syne" was sung very heartily, and with many good wishes expressed both in words and by hand clasps, our good-byes were said, and we saw for the last time many of our companions of the past year. Our best wishes for a prosperous career follow them.

\* \* \*

What magic spell has been cast over the Hostel to effect so great a change in so short a time. Hostel students are no longer the gay careless beings of former times. Now from early dawn to late at night they are engrossed in the pursuit of knowledge. Logic and botany are constant themes of conversation, and psychology and ethics the subjects of deep discussion, so that now we wonder how we could once have bestowed even a passing thought on such mean objects as hockey and ping-pong. But even now in the Hostel there are some who do not appreciate the abundant intellectual manna with which we are supplied, and sigh for the flesh-pots of Egypt and the old degenerate days.

In days past we have been told of the incursion into Hostel precincts of ping-pong and tennis fevers. Friends may be sorry to hear that these unobjectionable forms of disease have been quite destroyed by the great Doctor Work, for now-a-days no sound of a ball ever disturbs the somewhat depressing silence of the study and dining hall, and even the meal hours are now quiet enough to suit the most exacting taste.

\* \* \*

Once again we have the chilly winter months with us, and with them comes the need of suitable outdoor exercise. But with this season we are met with the alarming news that there is to be no Hockey Club. Why is this? Did not a very much respected College Professor advocate that it was an unsuitable pastime for women, and should not women (according to this same learned friend), rather devote themselves to culinary arts, endeavouring—if possible—to bring back the good old cookery of years past? But, verily methinks, *this* is not the reason for non-appearance for that healthful exercise, hockey. It is rather that now-a-days these same women have super-abundant exercise in the form of too frequent journeyings to and from the much-loved University College, so that when Wednesday and Saturday half-holidays arrive they are ready for less expenditure of energy than hockey demands. But, ye men! consider not that this is a triumph on your side, for if hockey has died an unnatural death, there is in its place a Pedestrian Club, and we hear on all sides the praises of country scenery sung by the enthusiastic members, who—now and again, in order that they may study the same at greater distances from the Hostel—do not object to a trolley ride by the way. Our dining room tables bear pleasing trophies of these expeditions.



#### COMMON ROOM NOTES.

Oh! have you seen our grand saloon,  
Our handsome, elegant, Common Room,  
Which is for the ladies a blessing and boon,  
The cosiest nook in the College?  
The carpet and oilcloth and sundries are green,  
To contrast with the students of learning supreme,  
And everything in it so spotless and clean,  
The redeeming spot in the College.—B.C.

**A**T last the Women's Common Room has been established, and here many of our number gather at different times of the day to discuss matters of common interest, or, as is generally the case, to study Mathematics.

Perhaps the most pleasant times spent in the Common Room are on Friday evenings, when forgetting all Latin exercises and

Mathematical problems, we enjoy a good cup of tea before proceeding to the Hall to discuss the all-important topics of the day, such as "The wearing of Academic Costume," or "The Decline of Cookery."

Our Common Room is not used for Ping-Pong, or any of those exciting games of which we hear dim rumours. We sometimes stop in the midst of our work to listen to the sounds of mirth which float down from a mysterious room farther up the corridor; but we feel obliged to close our ears to such frivolities, and continue our studies as before. Alas! our Common Room fund is not large enough to admit of the purchase of anything but necessities, so we must leave Table Tennis to the uncertain future.

Meanwhile, let us turn our attention to the general appearance of the room itself. At present, the fact that our Common Room formed a part of the Art School is very evident, as a great part of the "decoration" consists of casts of various sizes and shapes, which appear to many of us the reverse of beautiful, though the artists of the College may quarrel with us on that point. However artistic or non-artistic, we all admire the æsthetic shade of the carpet. As our poetess sings "The carpet and oilcloth and sundries are green,"—though as a matter of fact, there are not many sundries of any colour, but we hope to be able to complete the decoration of the Room when our Common Room fund has been augmented by the proceeds of the social evening. And in the future we may hope to make the Common Room such an ideal spot as the verse above makes it appear.

A MEMBER.

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### IN THE COMMON ROOM.

I am lolling idly in a tilted chair,  
 And my feet are on a table somewhat higher;  
 And the smoke is wreathing slowly from my briar,  
 And I envy not a mortal anywhere.  
 The joys of science were with me just now,  
 But they've vanished in the fragrant briar steam;  
 And I only want to lie and smoke and dream,  
 And even thinking is an effort now.  
 I am lolling idly in a tilted chair,  
 And my feet are on a table somewhat higher.  
 Let the men who wish to shout, or play, or sing  
 Whilst the smoke is wreathing pictures: to my eyes  
 It peoples with blue forms a paradise  
 Where dreamy languor is and shall be king.  
 I am lolling idly in a tilted chair,  
 And my feet are on a table somewhat higher.

The smoke is curling up away from me,  
 But the bell will soon peal forth and call me hence—  
 Still dream I on free from such thoughts' offence,  
 Suffice it for the moment unto me.  
 I am lolling idly in a tilted chair,  
 And my feet are on a table somewhat higher.

IDLER

### FROM OUT THE DEN.

OUR Paradise has been thrown open to us—and we have entered. Our feelings found expression in various ways. Said the optimist, "Something must be done, and then we shall have a decent room." To which the pessimist replied, "Something must be done—pull the place down."

\* \* \*

A spittoon has been added and the place looks homelike. Worshippers of Nicotina and devotees of ping-pong assemble, and the fumes of incense and the pang of the pong are heard in the land. Cards are dealt and shuffled; the sportive knight eludes the pugnacious queen; and the draughtsmen move on their tortuous way. Fun waxes fast and furious—are we not in our Common Room?

\* \* \*

The first smoking concert has been held, and its success was great. Messrs. Thomas and Edwards took us into their confidence—one with regard to his landladies, and the other with regard to his *amours*. Mr. White assumed an office unusual with him; whilst Mr. Pugh, in the rôle of "Professor and LL.D.," was "great." Others there were, and their contributions were equally good and equally acceptable.

Mr. Alderson was a capital chairman, and through a haze of smoke could be dimly perceived to be presiding.

\* \* \*

The window has been repaired, and the ventilation of the room suffers accordingly. The stove has been lighted, and its cheery warmth, if not so refreshing as the draught from the window, is certainly more welcome.

\* \* \*

The committee of the room deserve congratulations on their choice of games, considering the limited state of the funds. However, financial difficulties are to be removed by the success of the Joint Common Rooms' Soirée of November 29th. And the man who does not support that Soirée——!

Mr. Nicholl merits our thanks for the way in which he has endeavoured to decorate our room for us. Engravings from David, Greuze, Watteau, and others now adorn our walls, to which an admirer of the "House Beautiful" has added two "Little Jokers."

"What is the use of a chest of drawers without drawers?" we asked ourselves. Great was our perplexity, and far off the solution. Dearth of chairs however has settled the difficulty and provided the answer, "To sit on, of course."

\* \* \*

No more will pugnacious Queen perplex and defeat bewildered Knight and austere Bishop. Her Majesty has disappeared. Can it be that Knight and Bishop have formed a conspiracy, and that traitor Pawns have carried her off and lodged her in the Castle? No! for the Castle has been searched. But the fact remains—Her Majesty has been mysteriously abducted. Can any man explain?

\* \* \*

Looking round on our room as it is, one cannot help seeing that it is in every way far from satisfactory. Not a football team is on our walls; our furniture is scanty and inadequate; more games are required; and above all, a greater interest, a wider and more personal feeling with regard to the room and things of the room—all these are sorely needed.

\* \* \*

Our Chairman and our Committee want the Common Room to be *the* great focus of student life and energy—not merely a place in which to smoke and play ping-pong; but a centre from which shall ripple out wide currents of new life—ripples which shall be merely indications of great things working below the surface—unity of purpose, common aims, and desire and work for the common good and the welfare of *Alma Mater*.

\* \* \*

Remember the Common Room is *your* Common Room, and let that be sufficient to urge you to do your utmost for its advancement. One or two there are who do not understand yet how to give and take—who wish to work little and monopolise much. Never mind them. Keep your ideal and your temper, and do your part; and it will not be long before all the College men learn to do likewise. Then—and only then—shall we have the Common Room we want.

COMMONER.

## LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

**W**ITH the Annual General Meeting the Literary and Debating Society commenced another year of its career. Professor Hearnshaw was unanimously elected President, and subsequently the following Committee was chosen:—Prof. Hudson, Dr. Jenkins, Miss Butt, Messrs. Alderson, Pilley, Griffiths, Rowe and Tucker. Mr. Alderson was elected Vice-President, Mr. Griffiths, Secretary, and Mr. Rowe, Treasurer.

The Programme shows that the Committee has catered for the varied tastes of the Members of the College, and these have shown their appreciation by the crowded attendances at all the Debates.

OCTOBER 17th, DEBATE.—“*That in the opinion of this House cooking is not so good as it used to be.*”

Prof. Hearnshaw proposed the motion in a very smart speech. His attacks on modern cooks, and his praise of his own coffee and jellies evoked applause from the men, and marks of disapproval from the women.

Miss Aubrey opposed, and citing the case of “primitive man,” completely shattered the theories advanced by the proposer.

Mr. Green seconded the motion, and backed up his “learned friends’” arguments by means of appeals to History, Classics, Science, and the experiences of his “friend.”

Miss Butt attacked not only the arguments of the last speaker, but also his personal “friend.”

Professors Hudson and Lhuissier; Misses Walden, Woods, Henry, Heatley, Thomas, Fellows, Platt, Ashworth, Pearson, Lowry, Ash; Messrs. Thomas, Sparks, Morley, Alderson, Bennett, Moir, and Pilley, took part in the discussion.

Mr. Thomas’ touching references to dyspepsia moved many to tears, whilst Mr. Morley proceeded from cooking to unpunctuality, by various logical steps.

The voting was—for the motion, 54; against, 62.

OCTOBER 31st, DEBATE.—“*That in the opinion of this House it is desirable that Academic Costume should be worn by all Students of the College.*”

Mr. Slade opened the debate. He dwelt on the awe and dignity compliance with the motion would give, and enumerated the various uses of the Academic Costume.

Mr. Thomas opposed, saying he could not reconcile awe and dignity with some of the uses of the gown to which Mr. Slade had referred. He urged upon the members of the College the



value of deeds as being greater than the value of a distinctive costume.

Mr. Pilley seconded the proposer, and—by wearing the cap and gown to which he referred—lent no small weight to the proposition.

Mr. Rowe seconded the opposition, and quoted poetry.

Misses Platt, Butt, Hinson, Pearson; Messrs. Whitaker, Gyton, Green and Sparks, took part in the subsequent discussion.

The voting was—for the motion, 33; against, 44.

NOVEMBER 14TH, DEBATE.—*"That in the opinion of this House, arbitration in labour disputes should be made compulsory."*

The motion was proposed by Mr. Alderson, who spoke principally concerning the ethical side of the question, and generally from an idealist standpoint.

Mr. Clark, whilst agreeing with much of Mr. Alderson's matter, thought that the adoption of the motion was a dangerous interference with what was necessarily a slow process of social evolution.

Mr. Goodall seconded Mr. Alderson. He referred principally to the work of Trades Union. The opposition was seconded by Mr. Griffiths.

Miss Platt; Messrs. Slade, Bennett, Rowe, Pilley, Green and Pitman, took part in the subsequent discussion.

Mr. Bennett, representing as he did the largest employers of local labour, naturally attracted much attention by his speech. His account of the treatment he received at the hands of the strikers was particularly graphic.

Mr. Pilley viewed matters from a material standpoint, whilst Mr. Green's proposed scheme must be considered as lacking in practical value.

Voting was—for the motion, 22; against, 11.

The Committee wish to point out that all subscriptions are now due and should be paid to Mr. H. S. Rowe at an early date. They hope, too, that the record attendance will by no means decrease during the session.

E. G. GRIFFITHS.

#### THE CHORAL SOCIETY.

ONCE more has the Choral Society entered upon its duties, and judging from its opening meetings, a session of success can be looked upon as certain. At the General Meeting, Prof. Masom, M.A., was again elected President, the unanimity of his election testifying amply to the appreciation of his services in that capacity in the past. Dr. Piggott, to whom we give a hearty welcome after his absence in Germany, fills the

office of Treasurer, while Mr. B. Jones has been elected to carry out the secretarial duties. The Committee consists of the officials, Miss E. R. Aubrey, B.A., and the representatives from the various departments, viz.:—Miss Hopgood, Miss Burden, Mr. Collins, Mr. Paice, and Mr. Farrant. We have again been fortunate enough to secure the services of Mr. George Leake, Mus. Bac., F.R.C.O., who deserve the warmest thanks of the Society for the admirable work performed by him in the past.

It has been decided to take in hand Macfarren's cantata, entitled "May Day." With such a large influx of new students this year, the attendance has already been a record for the Society, about a hundred turning up at the weekly practices.

Five practices have been held, and already a fair hold of the work under consideration has been gained. All the members seem to be greatly pleased with the music, the nature of which is certainly pretty and "catching." With good attendances, a little more enthusiasm, and a real concern for the welfare of the Society, we see no reason why this session should not be the most satisfactory from all points of view since the formation of the Society.

#### THE FIRST "AT HOME."

The first social gathering carried on in conjunction with the Literary and Debating Society, was held on Wednesday evening, November 19th. Over eighty turned up, in spite of approaching "Terminals," and a splendid success was the result. The meeting took the form of "A Night with Burns," and refreshments having been served, Professor Masom opened the meeting with a few appropriate remarks concerning the work of the Societies in the past. Then followed a very fine programme, Scotch to the core, consisting of two very interesting papers by Miss Lawton and Mr. Moir respectively, and Scotch songs by Miss Burden, Miss Walden, Miss Swaine, Miss Price, Miss Grayston, and Mr. Jones, Miss Ash and Miss Lowing being responsible for the accompaniments. After a hearty vote of thanks to the committee and the contributors to the programme, Mr. Moir gave us "Auld Lang Syne" in truly Scotch style, the chorus being enthusiastically taken up by all. "God save the King" fittingly ended a most enjoyable evening.

B. JONES.

#### THE ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

THE third year of this Society's career was inaugurated by a General Meeting, held on Saturday, October 11th; Prof. Eustice in the Chair. The business before the meeting was the presentation of Reports and election of Officers.

The Secretary gave an account of the Society's doings during the past session, which was considered most satisfactory and was unanimously adopted. It was decided to appoint two Auditors, in the persons of Messrs. Bennett and Stedman, to examine the accounts. The question of the printing of the abstracts was next dealt with. A deficiency of £1 10s. 7d. was reported, but it was shown that this may be materially reduced by the sale of the copies in the Secretary's possession. Upon the proposition of Mr. Wiseman, the Committee were authorised to select an Abstracts' Sub-Committee. It was felt that, provided enough support was shown by the members, this important branch of the Society's work might become self-sustaining.

The "general election" followed, and after a great deal of proposing, seconding, and withdrawing, the Society appointed the following Officers for the ensuing year:—Vice-Presidents—Messrs. Wiseman, Brooks, Dixon, Hawkins, and Killick. Committee—Messrs. Gyton, Howard, O'Sullivan, Rowe, and Tucker from the Day Students; Messrs. Bennett, Brewer, Masters, Mills, and Murray from the other members. Hon. Treasurer—Mr. C. Paice. Joint Hon. Secretaries—Messrs. A. H. Clarke and A. Snashall. Hearty votes of thanks were accorded to the retiring Secretaries and Treasurer.

As was to be expected, there was a large attendance a fortnight later. Having adopted the Treasurer's Report, showing a balance in hand of £4 1s. 6d., and decided to alter the Society's name to the "Hartley University College Engineering Society," the meeting settled down to listen to a paper by Mr. Paice on "Water Turbines." The author dealt with the theoretical and practical sides of his subject in so clear and lucid a manner that all were sorry when the closure had to be applied, the time of forty minutes having been exceeded. A vast amount of information had been obtained on the subject, and it can only be hoped that the Society will again have the pleasure of hearing their able Treasurer. Prof. Hudson proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Paice, which was seconded by Mr. Murray and carried. In the discussion which followed, in which Messrs. Bennett, Rowe, McHaffie, Brooks, and Prof. Lhuissier took part, many interesting questions were raised. Having suitably replied to the questions, Mr. Paice promised to finish his paper at the next meeting.

An important Meeting was held on November 8th, when a large quantity of private business was got through, under the chairmanship of Prof. Eustice. The Secretary announced that Messrs. Brooks, Wiseman and Bennett had been appointed to form an Abstracts' Sub-Committee under the supervision of Prof. Hudson, that Mr. Bennett had agreed to report the Society's doings to the local press, and that the writer would perform the same duty for the College Magazine. On the proposition of Mr. Killick seconded by Mr. Rowe, the rules were altered so that the Society would be open to "all who are, or who have been engaged in Engineering or Constructional work, or in the appli-

cation of Science or Art to Industrial purposes," and to all members of the teaching staff of the College. It was also decided that Honorary Presidents and Vice-Presidents should be elected annually, and that the number of Vice-Presidents be increased to six.

J. Lemon, Esq., then took the chair. Mr. Paice read the remainder of his paper, dealing more especially with the governing of turbines, after which the chairman called upon Mr. W. R. Baldwin-Wiseman to read his paper on "Rainfall and Evaporation." The subject was dealt with in a masterly manner, and the audience was treated to a paper which was, for a great part, the fruit of original research. At the conclusion, Mr. Wiseman was, on the proposition of Professor Eustice, seconded by Mr. A. C. Wannan, accorded a hearty vote of thanks for his paper. Some useful facts were told during the discussion, and the question "Does the flora of a district influence its rainfall"? was raised by the seconder. Messrs. Paice, Killick, Rowe, Brooks, and the Chairman also spoke. Mr. Wiseman, having satisfied the wants of the assembled company, the members dispersed, after passing a vote of thanks to the Chairman.

"DIDYMUS."

#### THE LAUNCHING OF H.M.S. BISON.

ON Saturday, October 1st, in response to the kind invitation of the Chairman and Directors of Messrs. Mordey Carney, Limited, of Woolston, the Hartley University College Engineering Society paid a visit to their works to witness the launching of the latest vessel built by them, H.M.S. Bison. The weather being unusually fine a large number of members availed themselves of the opportunity of being present at a ceremony which is of particular interest to engineers.

The vessel, gaily decorated with flags for the occasion, was christened by Lady Emma Crichton, and immediately afterwards glided gracefully into the River Itchen, everybody present cheering lustily as she entered her proper element.

A brief description of the method adopted in launching may be acceptable. A wooden cradle is built under the vessel, so as to entirely support its weight, and in turn rests on two guides or ways, which are so inclined that a very slight pressure is capable of starting the vessel on its way to the water. A "stop" placed on either side and held in position by a small block of wood prevents the launch taking place prematurely, and the knocking away of these blocks, aided by the application of very little pressure, is all that is necessary to cause the vessel to glide into the water.

The Bison, which is 165ft. long between perpendiculars, 26ft. beam, and 13ft. 8ins. moulded depth, has been very strongly constructed, being intended to carry Naval ordnance stores and heavy guns. She is to be propelled by triple-expansion engines,

supplied with steam by one large single-ended boiler at a working pressure of 155lbs.

After the launch had taken place the members were conducted over the various workshops by Mr. Cassey. As a previous visit to these works has been described in a former number, a detailed description need not be given.

The new foundry, lately erected and capable of producing the largest castings required by the firm, should, however, be mentioned. It was of great interest, especially to the electrical members of the Society, who saw a partial realisation of their great ideal, viz., the driving of all machinery by electricity, motors being used to drive the fans for the furnaces, the grinding mills, and also the overhead crane.

A very pleasant and instructive visit was brought to a close by thanks to Mr. Cassey, who had ably explained everything seen.

A. S.

#### CHess CLUB JOTTINGS.

THE Hartley University College Chess Club, which has hitherto existed only in the desires, so to speak, of a few enthusiastic chess-playing members of the College, has at length started on its career to take its chance amidst the ever-increasing institutions which are at once the symbol and result of the development of our College. A fairly successful gathering was held on Friday, 7th November, which augurs well for the future of the Club. There were present during the evening about ten intending members, the Principal and several other gentlemen of the staff kindly honouring us with their presence, and thus breathing a blessing on the infant Society at its inception. Particulars of the Society have been already published, and it is therefore only necessary to say that we shall be glad to welcome all gentlemen in any way connected with the College, whether able to play or not, and hope that from small beginnings we may eventually attain proportions which shall enable us to play no contemptible part in those contests in which devotees of the queen of pastimes are accustomed to engage.

F. J. McL. D

#### THE HARTLEY UNIVERSITY COLLEGE TEACHERS' (PAST STUDENTS) ASSOCIATION.

THIS Association has passed successfully through the first year of its existence.

The aim of the Association is to keep in touch with those students who have passed through the College, so that they may become acquainted with its many achievements and advances. All will learn with pleasure of the vastly improved position of the College.

Last Easter, the first Annual Reunion took place, and all who attended took away with them pleasant memories of an enjoyable

week. It is hoped that next Easter, a much larger gathering will assemble to enjoy a still greater measure of happiness, and to re-establish and perpetuate the friendships of the past.

GEN. SEC.

### THE READING CIRCLE.

THE Reading Circle in connection with the Hartley University College held its first meeting on November 8th. The company assembled at 7.30 to partake of the refreshments kindly provided by the Principal. At 8.30 the business of the evening commenced. The Principal presided over a large gathering. The first item of business was the consideration of a subject for the present session. After considerable discussion and an explanation by Prof. Masom of the different "courses" issued by the National Home Reading Union, it was decided to begin with the reading of one of Scott's historical novels.

The next question was whether the Circle should become a branch of the National Home Reading Union, as last year, but it was felt that such a course rather restricted the scope of the Circle, and prevented a somewhat desirable change of subject. This being the case it was decided not to join the N.H.R.U. It was thought advisable, this session, to have a president, and Mr. Rooper, M.A., H.M.L., was unanimously chosen to fill that position.

Eventually it was decided to elect a Leader at the next meeting of the Circle. The last, but by no means least important item, was the question of subscription. It was thought that if this was fixed to meet local expenses it would be sufficient. The subscription will therefore be 1/- The Meetings of the Circle will be held every alternate Saturday evening, commencing on November 22nd, at 8 p.m.

The novel studied on that occasion was "Woodstock." All past and present students and their friends who are interested in literature will be welcomed to the meetings.

HON. SEC.

### THE NATURE-STUDY CONFERENCE.

"I can conceive few states more enviable than that of the man, to whom, watching for his life under the tropical forest, Isis shall, for a moment, lift her sacred veil and show him for ever the thing he dreamed not of."—*Charles Kingsley*.

SO spake the most broad-minded and tolerant of the 19th century ecclesiastics. And although it is given only to the elect of science to find this supreme joy in the unravelling of Nature's secrets, yet it is the bounden duty of every man to know something, however little, of the workings of the great mother, and to appreciate, however faintly, her manifold excellencies. So shall his joy in life and his interest in living (vexed problem in this *blasé* age) be definitely enriched. And it was for the purpose of helping on the teaching of Nature in our schools and enabling the teacher to apply right methods, that the Nature-Study conference was held at the Hartley University

College at the termination of last session. Besides a splendid array of exhibits from the schools of Hampshire, some of the most distinguished educationalists of England read papers. In the morning session, Mr. Hedger-Wallace read a witty and stimulating paper on "The Aim and Object of Nature-Study," illustrated by apt quotations from the poets, and in conclusion he summed up Nature-Study in a telling epigram—"Nature-Study is the kinder-garten of the higher standards. Mr. A. T. Simmons, of physiography fame, concluded the morning session by a paper entitled "Beginning the Study of Science."

In the afternoon session Mrs. Suckling presented the humanitarian view of the subject, and Mr. Rooper set forth an eminently practical example of a definite plan for Nature-Study in a primary school, and Mr. H. Coates concluded the afternoon session by showing in what way a museum could be best utilised. A model lesson by Mr. David Cleary, of Bitterne Park School, and some lectures concluded the conference. With such a galaxy of educational talent the conference could not fail to be a success.

A full report of the Conference has been published by Messrs. Gilbert, Above Bar, Southampton, and will be found useful by teachers. The price is sixpence.

The work of the Conference took practical form in the Nature-Study course reported elsewhere, and we can say with truth that the Hartley University College fully deserves to take a place as a most important pioneer of the Nature-Study movement.

R. MORLEY.

#### THE FOOTBALL CLUB.

**I**N spite of the repeated warnings of Rudyard Kipling, Max Pemberton, and the rest of those gentlemen who see in our foremost national game nothing but a serious and unmistakable sign of decadence, the students of Hartley College decided to continue the Football Club, which was the most popular sporting feature of last session. At the beginning of the season, two serious disappointments were experienced. Mr. Evan Baldwin, the popular secretary of last year, who had consented to officiate as captain during the present season, decided at the last moment not to return to College, and Mr. S. Russell, who had been appointed secretary for this year, to the great regret of his numerous friends and all those interested in College football, was also obliged to seek service elsewhere. In the place of E. Baldwin, Mr. J. Howard was appointed captain, and has fulfilled the duties of a trying and arduous position with conspicuous tact and success, and Mr. Butters was appointed secretary. Mr. Butters did yeoman service for the club at the beginning of the season by the energy with which he gathered in subscriptions and arranged fixtures, and it is chiefly to him that the satisfactory financial position of the club is due.

Now to come to the gist of the whole matter, the results of the actual matches. In this we have not been so fortunate as we anticipated. To be brief, we have, up to the date of writing, played seven matches and won two. This depressing record is partly due to accidents in the field, and partly due to lack of sportsmanship on the part of several of the playing members. On one occasion the captain went round to ask five men to play. The first had hurt his leg, the second had a weak heart, the third was in bed with a sore throat, the fourth had injured his knee-cap, and the fifth had gone to a funeral. But even allowing a wide margin for accidents, several members of the club (it would be invidious to mention names), have not always responded with sufficient readiness to a request for their services. It should surely be considered binding on the part of every man who can play to help forward his *alma mater*, even at some cost to his own convenience. In bright contrast to these, I may mention the names of Messrs. Hirst, Muir, Wade, and Gordon, who, although the selection committee have been unfortunately obliged to constantly change their positions, have always shown thorough sportsmanship in turning out without a murmur.

But to come to more congenial matter. Although this year we miss many familiar faces on the field, the new students have supplied an able contingent. In the forward line Methven and Pugh have proved valuable recruits, whilst Hirst has played a fine game at centre-half. David, at left-half also works hard. Of last year's men Farrant has played an extremely able and plucky game at right-half, and Denton has made a highly creditable *début* in goal. Butters works hard but should show more judgment in passing, and restrain his penchant for very long shots. In fact it may be said that all the team needs is better judgment in passing, and more pace; given these improvements, I confidently expect to see them top the Wednesday League.

So far, the second eleven have fared even worse than the first, as they have not even won one match and only succeeded in drawing two. But this was perhaps only to be expected, considering the difficulty experienced in drawing up a first team, and it is only fair to add that they have suffered much at the hands of referees. For the second, Atkey and Jackson have shown excellent form at half, and Dodds has kicked well at back.

In conclusion, I should like to refer to the very encouraging support which the team has received from its president, Dr. Jenkins. Dr. Jenkins has not been a merely nominal figure-head, but has helped forward the club, both by his presence and advice at football meetings, and in a still more practical way. May the club profit by his advice, share in his enthusiasm, and go on from victory to victory, is the earnest hope of

THE SECRETARY.



## BOXING AND GYMNAS TIC CLUB.

"Whereas the weak do gaze upon the strong,  
And wonder fondly how they gained such power."

*Marlowe.*

**A**BOUT the 18th of October, the students of the College were greatly delighted to know that the above club was to be continued by seeing a notice on the board, calling on all those interested in the noble art of self-defence and general bodily development, to congregate in No. 2 for the purpose of electing officers. At the meeting, Dr. H. E. Piggott was unanimously chosen President and a Committee of five appointed. It was decided that the club should commence operations on November 1st at 8 o'clock, and meet every Saturday evening thereafter. This time was chosen as it was thought that after an hours warbling, the men would be in a fit state for physical exercise.

The first duty of the secretary was—of course—to make out a suitable poster, and accordingly a poster appeared. The various departments of the Gym. were thereon depicted, and puerile attempts at anatomical drawings helped to make up a very feeble joke (needless to say, this is not the opinion of the Sec.)

But, whatever the success or failure of the poster as a means of attracting members, yet the first meeting of the club was a distinct success, and augured well for its future. It may be stated at once, that this promise has—up to the present—been fulfilled. Dr. Piggott kindly fills the place of instructor, and at the finish of the evening all have had a thoroughly enjoyable, as well as an immensely useful time.

The Committee would like to make an earnest appeal to all those who have not yet joined, to do so as soon as possible, so that more apparatus may be purchased with the subscriptions.

"Mens sana in corpore sano."

R.

## NEEDLEWORK, JUNE 24th, 1902.

**T**HAT'S over! What a sigh of relief went up from the hearts of the women students as these words were uttered by them! It was a happy sigh, for they knew that they had been successful. There had been much anxiety among them for some time past, for it was not only that the work which had been accomplished during the past year would be examined, but a few of their number would, they knew, be chosen to teach in the presence of the Directress of Needlework. On whom would the lot fall? was the burning question. When at length it became known, the anxiety was changed to pity. In vain were they told that their pity was not needed. Their hearts ached for their unfortunate companions. All too quickly the morning came, but everything was in readiness and the students were at the Schools awaiting the crucial moment

Before the appointed time the Hon. Mrs. Colborne arrived, and her bright sympathetic manner at once dispelled all fears, and everything went on smoothly. Now it is over, and those students have gone out into the world with the kind assurance still ringing in their ears "You have all done well." Surely this was sufficient reward for the care and trouble which they had bestowed upon their work. And is it not also an encouragement to those who come after to know that worry and anxiety is quite unnecessary, for steady, persevering work will surely bring its reward.

H.O.B.

### OBITER DICTA.

THE spectacle of our maroon-capped students walking through the town is a stirring one. We have always considered that the appearance of the High Street would be improved by a touch of colour, and here it is! And when our Volunteers don their red coats the touch of colour will be the more in evidence.

We are glad to see that Practical Science is not confined to the laboratories. Not long ago two students undertook independent research—one investigated pressure, and the other momentum. In each case a window was broken.

\* \* \*

The close connection of the Sciences was recently seen in this College, when Practical Chemistry ended in Practical Surgery.

\* \* \*

The influence of the Choral Society is shown in the fact that "Susan" is largely preferred to her sister "Dolly," and the former outcry in favour of polygamy has entirely ceased.

We are sorry to see that the despicable methods of those people who advertise "Tinted Pills" and "Bile Dicotyledons" are followed by the otherwise estimable men who write the text-books over which we yawn. We commenced to read an interesting story concerning two boys the other day. It ended—"Find the roots of the correct equation."

\* \* \*

The throng of people—erstwhile composed exclusively of Normals—who rush frantically down the High Street at 9.5 a.m. is now considerably augmented. The reason is to be found in the alteration of the Engineering time-table.

The Secretary of the Engineering Society is to be congratulated upon his striking additions to the decoration of the Notice Board. The average secretary, however, finds it difficult to get his notices seen at all—everything now demands a 19in. x 25in. poster.

The secretaries of athletic clubs in general are fervently blessing Circular A of the Enquiry Committee.

The research work of a certain student of the College is being followed with great interest, and much speculation is rife as to the precise nature of the awaited "T - - k - - 's Law."

A member of this College was recently so unscientific as to refer to a "globular earth." This remark led a more scientific member of the audience to forward him a copy of "The Earth: a Monthly Magazine of Sense and Science." The perusal has afforded us much amusement, and the magazine certainly shows how entertaining "science" can be, especially when conjoined with flat-earth "sense."

We should like to convey, through the medium of this column, our condolence with the lady student who spent her money in an attempt to produce contortions on normal faces.

The number of clubs and committees in the College has so multiplied of late that every second student one meets is either a secretary or member of a committee. Rumour has it that a list of College Clubs will shortly be published—in two volumes.

Those who are studying variation should not fail to notice the College clocks. Here, as elsewhere, the Engineers will be to the fore; and, with the aid of their slide rules, compute expeditiously the clock errors and corrections which might be applied to bring our clocks to the Greenwich standard.

SPECULATOR IN COLLEGIO.

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